THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4779. *Wednesday, April* 12, 1837. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

C. DANCE'S Drama, called *The Country Squire*, was performed here last night in a capital style, indeed we have rarely seen a piece played with more uniformity of talent, all the different characters being equally well supported, and the natural result was that it went off with infinite spirit, and elicited great applause. The Musical Drama of *Ivanhoe* was the second piece, which was followed by *High-ways and By-ways.* Mr. Ransford takes his Benefit at this Theatre on Wednesday next, on which occasion Miss Clara Novello and her brother, with other professionals, will, in addition to the regular company, lend their assistance.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

AT this Theatre, yesterday evening, after the Opera of *Fair Rosamond, Valentine and Orson* was substituted for the Drama of *Kenilworth.*

ADELPHI.—A Farce, called *The Virginian Mummy*, originally produced at the Surrey Theatre, has been brought out here for the purpose of exhibiting the laughter moving powers of Mr. Rice, and to judge from the shouts of merriment which resounded through the Theatre, the experiment has been most successful. The fun of the piece consists in Ginger Blue, (Rice) being palmed upon Dr. Galen, as a Mummy, by a young soldier who is in love with the Doctor's niece. The Doctor having discovered an elixer which is to restore the dead to life, wishes to try the experiment on a mummy. The Captain gets his mistress, and having substituted whisky and water for the dose concocted by the Doctor, the Mummy gets drunk, and causes great merriment by the way in which he escapes mutilation by the curious who wish to possess a toe, a finger, or some part of the Mummy.

The Princess's Theatre, in Oxford Street, proceeds rapidly towards completion. There are now nearly 200 workmen employed; last week they struck for more wages, but the architect by promptly posting up "Men belonging to the Union or not will be taken in," quickly brought the refractory to their senses.

Some nights ago, at the moment when one of the actors at the Theatre of the Porte St. Martin, Paris, said to another in the piece "Now you have nothing more to do than to recommend yourself to God," some one among the audience cried out "There is is no such being." A violent tumult arose, cries of "Turn out the Atheist,"—"Turn out the impious wretch," were heard

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from all sides. The whole house was in an uproar until the author of the confusion had been removed from the box.

Mr. Langton, when a very young man, read Dodsley's "Cleone," to Dr. Johnson, not aware of his extreme impatience to be read to. As he went on, he turned his face to the back of his chair, and put himself into various attitudes which marked his uneasiness. At the end of the act, however, he said, "Come let's have some more, let's go into the slaughterhouse again, Lanky, but I am afraid there is more blood than brains." Yet he afterwards said "When I heard you read it, I thought more highly of its power of language; when I read it myself. I was more sensible of its pathetic effect.' And then he paid it a compliment, which many will think very extravagant, "Sir," said he, "if Otway had written this Play, no other of his pieces would have been remembered."

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor,—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon—but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town After witnessing the Adelphi performances, I drop into White's celebrated Cigar *Depot*, 415, Strand, from which place I address you—fill my box with exquisite snuff!—choose a real Havannah!—delightful lounge, and choice company—advise all my friends to go.

On Monday, visit *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street,—most splendid place—completely rebuilt since the late calamitous fire—thronged by the *élite* of society, who all seem eager to patronise and encourage this Emporium of fashion, taste, & economy.—Pop in by the private entrance, 14, Burlington Arcade.

Tuesday escorted Mrs. P. to the Colosseum,—visited the Conservatories—Fountains—Caverns—Views of Stupendous London, and other delightful and interesting Views.—The Optical Gallery—Wonders of the Microscope, and the new and unrivalled cabalastic feats of Mr. Sutton, the celebrated Magician.

Why is Perring's splendid Summer stock of Hats, like celebrated performers?—because they are waterproof like Reeve—elegant like Vestris—durable as Braham—& light as the step of Taglioni! They are as cheap as the Boxes at reduced prices, & as well known as the finest *Opera*, for Perring *Caps* them all.

Wednesday, attend a large party of fashionables to Madame Tussaud's interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square—saw the new additions, correct likenesses of Lord Eldon, Oliver Cromwell, the late lamented Malibran, the Duchess of Kent, Priness Victoria, Lord Hill, &c. &c.

Quite delighted with Barnett's exquisite Opera of *Fair Rosamond*, purchased the music—astonished at the beauty & melody of the solos and concerted pieces—the most popular Opera of the day.

The Exhibition of *British Artists*, Suffolk Street, Pall Mall, is again open, attracting numerous visitors with elegant specimens of native talent.—Many *chef-d'œuvres* of art equal to some of the best o the Ancient and Modern Masters—excellent Portraits and Brilliant Landscapes.—Admission One Shilling.

Called on friend Evans at his Hotel, Piazza, Covent Garden, to visit his splendid Coffee Room, had an excellent coffee-room dinner for 2s. After my refreshment popt into the Harmonic Meeting held down stairs as usual, so pleased stayed there a week, for which I only paid a Guinea for bed & breakfast, by the bye *an excellent Table d'Hote every Wednesday & Saturday at half-past 5.*

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious Needle-Work, Leicester quare—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after the Theatre, I and my friends cross over from Russell Court, to Brett's in Drury Lane, (No. 109,) for a few glasses of Ginger, or Mulled Elder, or other *British Wines;* when I pop a bottle or two into my pocket, with a *single* bottle of *Brett's British Cognac*,—but I intrude—beg pardon—Your's &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Grand Opera of

LA SONNAMBULA

With the whole of the Music by Signor BELLINI.

Count Rhodolpho.....Mr SEGUIN,
Elvino, Mr WILSON,
Alessio, Mr DURUSET, Pedro, Mr HUGHES,
Notary, Mr F. COOKE,
Joanno,.....Mr HENRY.
Amina, Mrs WOOD,
Teresa, Mrs C. JONES. Liza, Miss BETTS.
Villagers—Messrs. Atkins, Butler, Chant, Healy
Jones, Walsh, Macarthy, Price, &c.
Mesdames Allcroft, Boden, R.Boden, Butler, East,
Connelly, Goodson, Goodwin, &c.

After which, the FirstAct of the popular Drama of

THE BRIGAND.

Albert, Mr F. COOKE, Theodore, Mr BRINDAL,
Allessadro Massaroni, Mr COOPER,
Nicolo, Mr MEADOWS, Fabio, Mr HUGHES,
Rubaldo, Mr BEDFORD,
Carlotti, Mr HEALY, Spoletto, Mr HENRY,
Matteo, Mr HOWELL,
Officer, Mr S. JONES, Servant, Mr MEARS,
Marie Grazie, Mrs HOOPER.

To conclude with the First Two Acts of the New Grand Ballet, called The

Devil on Two Sticks

Asmodeus, Mr WIELAND,
Cleophas..... Mr G. GILBERT,
Don Giles, Mr F. SUTTON,
Bellaspada..... .....,....Mr HOWELL,
Florinda (aDancer of theOpera)Miss BALLIN,
Paquita, Madame PROCHE GIUBILEI,
Susanna ..... Miss PINCOTT.

To-morrow, The Maid of Artois, and A Roland for an Oliver.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, Shakspeare's Tragedy of

JULIUS CÆSAR.

With the Following Powerful Cast.

Brutus,.....Mr MACREADY,
Cassius, Mr VANDENHOFF,
Marc Antony.....Mr S. KNOWLES,
Julius Cæsar, Mr G. BENNETT,
Octavius,.....Mr PRITCHARD,
Casca, Mr TILBURY, Trobonius, Mr HARRIS,
Decius, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Servius, Mr Worrell, Metellus, Mr Thompson,
Cinna, Mr Collett, Flavius, Mr Huckel,
Pindarus, Mr Ray, Clitus, Mr Beckett,
Strato, Mr Willis, Varro, Mr Smith,
Lucius, Miss Lane, Papilius, Mr Ray.
Silinius, Mr RANSFORD,
First Plebeian,.....Mr WEBSTER,
Second Plebeian, Mr ROSS,
Third Plebeian.....Mr PAULO,
Calphurnia, Miss LEE,
Portia,.....Mrs W. WEST.

After which, the laughable Farce of

The Chimney Piece.

Mr Muddlebrain, Mr W. FARREN,
Frederick.....Mr J. WEBSTER,
Shuffle, Mr WEBSTER,
John Horn.....Mr TILBURY,
Officer, Mr BENDER,
Lucretia, Miss LEE, Mary, MissNICHOLSON.

To conclude with, the Melo-Drama, in Two Acts, called

The Sexton of Cologne!

OR, THE BURGOMASTER'S DAUGHTER.

Ephraim, Mr G. BENNETT, Laban, Mr PRITCHARD,
Simeon, Mr WORRELL, Hans Bolt, Mr WEBSTER,
Theodore, Mr J. WEBSTER, Denderweldt, Mr THOMPSON,
Adelhaide, (the Burgomaster's Daughter) Miss VINCENT
Nina, Miss LEE.

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